

THE REPUBLICAN

SAMUEL E. BOYS, Editor and Prop.
ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

Entered as second class matter January 14, 1911, at the post office at Plymouth, Indiana, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
One year.....\$1.50
Six months......75
Two months......25

The paper will be continued unless ordered stopped, except where subscribers live outside the county. The date on the yellow slip is the date to which you have paid.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For State Representative.

My candidacy for the Republican nomination for State Representative is hereby announced, and I ask for the favorable consideration of the Republicans of the county at their convention.

John W. Messimore,
Bremen.

For Surveyor

I wish to announce to the republicans of Marshall county that I will be a candidate for the nomination for Surveyor before the next republican county convention. The support of all my friends and of republicans generally is respectfully solicited.

Wm. H. Morris.

Have you made up your mind to register on Thursday, May 9?

The Lake County Times of Gary is boosting Col. Charles A. Carlisle of South Bend for governor on the republican ticket. It says the people are demanding a business man who is not a politician, and that Carlisle fills the bill.

It cost congressman Crumpacker of the Tenth district only ninety-four cents to get his re-nomination, says the Laporte Herald, according to the statement made by the congressman to the secretary of state. No doubt Mr. Crumpacker will be deluged with inquiries from other statesmen asking how in thunder he does it.

AS TO CAMPAIGN FUNDS.

The Indianapolis Star declares that "during the six years that James P. Goodrich was state chairman the Republican state committee did not accept a dollar from a corporation," and that the present organization is going to follow the same policy this year.

ARBOR DAY NEEDED.

The courthouse yard needs an Arbor day. The city of Plymouth can get along fairly well because of the large number of good shade trees already here; but the county—the courthouse yard—needs an Arbor day to repair the damage done by the county commissioners some few years ago.

Anyone can see the ruin of the stately trees by going and looking at them. They are nearly all dying at the top, because of the "tree butchery" that was performed on them a few years ago under the direction of the board of commissioners.

The workmen should have been enjoined by some public spirited citizen, and the trees saved. But it is too late now. The only thing that can be done is to plant new trees, as large as possible, and hurry them along to take the place of those which were killed by ignorant workmen and more ignorant overseers.

It would have been very easy for the commissioners to have addressed a letter to the state board of forestry for scientific information on how to trim trees. If they had done this they would not have killed those magnificent maples which, until their heads were cut off, graced the county yard.

The thing to do now is to plant anew so that those who come after us, forty years from now, may have the pleasures which we had from these fine shade trees until they were butchered.

Let the present board of commissioners take some interest in this matter and repair, as far as possible, the damage done by their predecessors.

HOUSES AND LIFE.

The talk of Mrs. Bacon in Plymouth Monday night reminds us how important are the houses we live in—and how important also are the houses others live in.

It is just as easy, and we believe just as cheap, to live in comfortable clean, pretty houses, as it is to live in slovenly, dirty, inconvenient and bare-like dwellings.

Why not have the better homes for all our people?

The only reason is that there is nobody to look after the matter and see that all houses are what they should be. The general ignorance or architecture, the desire for gain by landlords at the expense of even the health of tenants, the tendency to crowd to the center of all towns and cities, the building of houses as cheap as the immediate requirements dictate, forgetting about the future—all these things go to create poor houses—and the slum.

These undesirable slums are being created in a dozen or more fast-growing cities in Indiana, and unless prevented by law will be civic festering sores, spreading their disease to all the state. The wise thing for Indiana to do is to pass proper laws now, to prevent such places from developing in our cities—laws which will compel the building of our cities as they should be built. Then when it is done, and our cities become large ones, and are built as they should be, posterity will look back and thank us for what we did in saving them from slums like unto those of New York and Chicago.

There is really no excuse for allowing these places to develop in this state. We know better—we know how to prevent them from developing. We must see that laws are passed to save the larger cities of the state from the slum and its evil influence.

STATEMENT CONCERNING WRECK OF THE TITANIC

STORY OF THE DISASTER TOLD BY J. B. THAYER, WHO WAS RESCUED FROM AN UPTURNED LIFEBOAT.

April 20, 1912.

The following statement was dictated this afternoon by J. B. Thayer, Jr., the seventeen year old son of Mrs. J. B. Thayer, of Haverford, Pa. This is the only statement that he has made:

"Father was in bed, and mother and myself were about to get into bed. There was no great shock. I was on my feet at the time, and I do not think it was enough to throw anyone down. I put on an overcoat and rushed up on 'A' deck on the port side. I saw nothing there. I then went forward to the bow to see if I could see any signs of ice. The only ice I saw was on the Well deck. I could not see very far ahead, having just come out of a brightly lighted room. I then went down to our room and my father and mother came on deck with me, to the starboard side of 'A' deck. We could not see anything there. Father thought he saw small pieces of ice floating around, but I could not see any myself. There was no big berg. We walked around to the port side and the ship had then a fair list to port. We stayed there looking over the side for about five minutes. The list seemed very slowly to be increasing. We then went down to our rooms on 'C' deck. All of us dressed quickly, putting on all our clothes. We all put on life preservers, including the maid and over these we put our overcoats. Then we hurried up on deck and walked around, looking out at different places until the women were all ordered to collect on the Port side. Father and I said good-bye to mother at the top of the stairs on 'A' deck. She and the maid went right out on 'A' deck on the port side and we went to the starboard side. As at this time we had no idea the boat would sink, we walked around 'A' deck and then went to 'B' deck. Then we thought we would go back to see if mother had gotten off safely, and went to the port side of 'A' deck. We met the chief steward of the main dining saloon and he told us that mother had not yet taken a boat, and he took us to her. Father and mother went ahead and I followed. They went down to 'B' deck, and a crowd got in front of me and I was not able to catch them, and lost sight of them. As soon as I could get through the crowd I tried to find them on 'B' deck, but without success. That is the last time I saw my father. This was about one-half hour before she sank. I then went to the starboard side, thinking that father and mother must have gotten off in a boat. All of this time I was with a fellow named Milton C. Long of New York, whom I had just met that evening.

"On the starboard side the boats were getting away quickly. Some boats were already off in a distance. We thought of getting into one of the boats, the last boat to go on the forward part of the starboard side, but there seemed to be such a crowd around I thought it unwise to make any attempt to get into it. He and I stood by the davits of one of the boats that had left. I did not notice anybody that I knew, except Mr. Lindley, whom I had also just met that evening. I lost sight of him in a few minutes. Long and I then stood by the rail just a little aft of the Captain's bridge.

"The list to the port had been growing greater all the time. About this time the people began jumping from the stern. I thought of jumping myself, but was afraid of being stunned on hitting the water. Three times I made up my mind to jump out and slide down the davit ropes and try to make the boats that were lying off from the ship, but each time Long got hold of me and told me to wait awhile. He then sat down and I stood up waiting to see what would happen. Even then we thought she might possibly stay afloat.

"I got a sight on a rope between the davits and a star and noticed that she was gradually sinking. About this time she straightened up on an even keel and started to go down fairly fast at an angle of about thirty degrees. As she started to sink we left the davits and went back and stood by the rail about even with the second funnel. Long and myself said good-bye to each other and jumped up on the rail. He put his legs over and held on a minute and asked me if I was coming. I told him I would be with him in a minute. He did not jump clear, but slid down the side of the ship. I never saw him again. About five seconds after he jumped I jumped out, feet first. I was clear of the ship, went down, and as I came up I was pushed away from the ship by some force. I came up facing the ship and one of the funnels seemed to be lifted off and fell towards me about fifteen yards away with a mass of sparks and steam coming out of it. I saw the ship in a sort of a red glare, and it seemed to me that she broke in two just in front of the third funnel. At this time I was sucked down, and as I came up I was pushed out again and twisted around by a large wave, coming up in the midst of a great deal of small wreckage. As I pushed it from around my head my hand touched the cork fender of an overturned life boat. I looked up and saw some men on the top and asked them to give me a hand. One of them, who was a stoker, helped me up. In a short time the bottom was covered with about 25 or 30 men. When I got on this I was facing the ship. The stern then seemed to rise in the air and stopped at about an angle of 60 degrees. It seemed to hold there for a time and then with a hissing sound it shot right down out of sight with people jumping from the stern. The stern either pivoted around towards our boat, or we were sucked toward it, and as we only had one oar we could not keep away. There did not seem to be very much suction and most of us managed to stay on the bottom of our boat.

"We were then right in the midst of fairly large wreckage, with people swimming all around us. The sea was very calm and we kept the boat pretty steady, but every now and then a wave would wash over it. "The assistant wireless operator was right next to me, holding on to me and kneeling in the water. We all sang a hymn and said the Lord's prayer, and then waited for dawn to come. As often as we saw the other boats in the distance we would yell "Ship Aho!" but they could not distinguish our cries from those of the others so we all gave it up thinking it useless. It was very cold and none of us were able to move around to keep warm, the water washing over her almost all the time.

"Towards dawn the wind sprang up, roughening up the water and making it difficult to keep the boat balanced. The wireless man raised our hopes a great deal by telling us that the Carpathia would be up in about three hours. About three-thirty or four o'clock some men on our boat on the bow, sighted her mast lights. I could not see them as I was sitting down with a man kneeling on my leg. He finally got up and I stood up.

"We had the second officer, Mr. Lightoller on board. He had an officer's whistle and whistled for the boats in the distance to come up and take us off. It took about an hour and a half for the boats to draw near. Two boats came up. The first took half and the other took the balance including myself. We had great difficulty about this time in balancing the boat as the men would lean too far, but we were all taken aboard the already crowded boats and in about half or three quarters of an hour later we were picked up by the Carpathia.

"I have noticed second officer Lightoller's statement that J. B. Thayer was on our overturned boat, which would give the impression that it was father, when he really meant it was I, as he only learned my name in a subsequent conversation on the Carpathia, and did not know I was 'Junior'."

New Minister Called.

Rev. A. S. Kregge of Conesville, Iowa, has been called to the pastorate of this charge of the Reformed church. Besides St. Paul's church of this city, he will have the care of the Jacoby church and the Twin Lakes church. Mr. Kregge was here and preached to these people a few weeks ago, and they decided to ask him to come to this field and labor. There has been no resident pastor here since the removal of Rev. Smith to Michigan, but the three churches have kept up their Sunday school and other auxiliary meetings and societies, and there is no dead ground for the minister coming in to work up. It is all ready for him to step in and serve out his term in his capacity as pastor. He has a family which will be a help to the society of the church, and materially assist in the work of Sunday school and other young people's meetings. The three churches are to be congratulated in securing the services of Mr. Kregge. Besides the coming of such a family is a help to the community as well as to the individual church.

Job printing at the Republican.

GRANDMOTHER'S WAY IS BETTER THAN OUR WAY

RESOLVED:—THAT MODERN CONDITIONS HAVE IMPROVED WOMEN, SUBJECT BEFORE SATURDAY CLUB.

JUDGES DECIDE NEGATIVE

Four Phases of Question Presented, Suffrage, Domestic Science, Education and Domestic Hygiene—Both Sides Given.

The subject for discussion at the Saturday club meeting at the home of Mrs. Nellie Cressner, was "Resolved:—That Modern Conditions Have Improved Women." The general subject had been divided under four heads—Suffrage, Domestic Science, Education and Domestic Hygiene. Eight ladies had been appointed for the discussion, four taking the affirmative and four the negative.

Mrs. Winnie Humrichouser had been asked to take the affirmative of the Suffrage division, and she answered the question, "Have modern conditions improved women?" by saying Yes, emphatically, yes, yet had I been asked my preference as to this subject I would have said, "Modern conditions are improving women." As a separate sex, women through the ages have had little chance for improvement. Responsibilities they have always had, but the rewards have always been absorbed by the head of the corporation that bears the name. Every woman is the daughter of Almighty God, as every man is his son. For each the path of destiny and duty is the same. Neither men's rights nor women's rights should be considered, but human rights—the rights of all. Men and women rise and fall together morally and intellectually. History shows that no nation can enslave its women, but the next generation breeds a host of inferior men whose neighbors soon realize their inferiority and profit by it. Women do not seek to shirk responsibility, but seek to know how best to meet the forces of evil that are constantly making our responsibilities greater and our rewards less.

Mrs. Humrichouser gave comparisons of the women in countries where they are given the right of suffrage with where this is denied them, and told of how the defeat met in the late primaries in Chicago was really victory, as showing the large gains made in this direction. She told of the way suffrage was given the women of other lands, and of many states now having it—showing that Parliaments and legislatures have given the rights, not by submitting the question to popular vote. She showed that in the states where women vote, the laws governing the hours of labor for women and children, the best appropriations for education, and methods that benefit humanity, are better and more liberal than in states that have denied this right. She declares that responsibility broadens and deepens that character. Mrs. Humrichouser concludes that when we find Clara Barton, Jane Adams, Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, Mrs. Ella Stewart, Mrs. Watson, and innumerable other noble and unselfish women working for their sex, regardless of all social distinctions and inconveniences to themselves, we cannot help but conclude that modern conditions certainly have improved women, to have brought forth such a type in such colossal number.

Miss Alice Klinger had the negative side of this part of the subject. She said, The woman's power is for rule, not battle—and her intellect is not for invention or creation, but for sweet ordering, arrangement and decision. She compared the days of our grandmothers with the life of the modern women, when divorce was rare, and considered a disgrace, when good housekeeping was a virtue. Dress was not allowed to fill the mother's thought from one society event to another. Home was where mother was. She declared that ambition for public place robs women of the gentler graces. While neglect of housekeeping is unpardonable, neglect of children is worse. The American girl in the home is conspicuous by her absence, and the life of the German girl was compared with that of our girls and declared to be the ideal. Our households are machine-made from the clothes we wear to the food we eat. In her paper Miss Klinger emphasized the

points in modern times of more divorce, lax housekeeping, neglect of children, neglect of health, men's vices imitated, such as drinking and gambling, lives of modern women give wrong ideals to girls, and home is neglected.

Mrs. Carrie Loring had the affirmative on the subject of Domestic Hygiene, and argued that while our grandmothers were hygienic according to the light they had and the knowledge of that day, yet compared with the modern improvements in homes, and what are known as "modern conveniences," coupled with the pure food laws, the women of today had a very decided advantage over older times, and therefore modern conditions had improved woman in the line of domestic hygiene. Even in the construction of a modern home, the single question of ventilation, and opening to sunlight, plays an important part in this matter. Formerly rooms were shut up for fear of fading the carpets, thus propagating germs and disease breeding smells, but now it was open to wind and sun. She took up the modern efforts to eliminate the fly and mosquito, and with the increased knowledge we have of how disease is carried, we are more able to combat the disease and prevent it coming to our homes. The work that formerly was done by women that is now being done by machinery, such as washing machines, the driving of all kinds of machines by motors, etc., such as sewing machines, cream separators, coffee grinding, meat grinding, egg beating, potato peeling, dough kneaders, polishing machines, dish washers, all help to aid womankind in sanitary and hygienic ways, and give her more time for self-improvement.

Mrs. Anna Leonard who had the negative of this phase of the question, gave an account of the complex lives of women today, as compared with the "simple life," to which some are going back. She declares that, in the simple life of our grandmothers, the hygienic conditions then prevalent, gave them healthy physical bodies to be handed down to generations following, and compares the time when all the clothing was made in the home, and all the food cooked in the home kitchen. Her spinning, and weaving and making of cloth and then making that into clothing, was productive of an article superior to ours of today. Likewise the food she prepared. Mrs. Leonard declared that this making of the clothes and preparing food by our grandmothers certainly made their lives more of a success, and more full of happiness than we of today. Mrs. Winifred Preston had the affirmative of the question of how Domestic Science had improved

women, and she starts out by saying that too many people have conceived the idea that Domestic science is chiefly for those people who have more time for theorizing than for actual work. It requires just as much brains to keep a house the way it should be kept, as it does to perform any other kind of work. Speaking of an old-fashioned housekeeper of seventy who boasted that she had never gone to bed and left a dirty dish in her house, Mrs. Preston said that there were times when leaving the supper dishes was a virtue. A social hour with husband and children could be enjoyed, and the dishes be washed with the breakfast dishes when dressed for that work, and in less time. If it be a virtue to make two blades of grass grow where one did before, it is likewise a virtue to make one motion do what two did before. The modern housekeeper does not spend so much time scouring and scrubbing and dusting, but she keeps house more sanitariously, knows more about germs, and how to destroy them, uses disinfectants, opens the windows to air and sunshine, and does not have her house so loaded with dust catchers. Her home is more wholesome than the stuffy parlor or spare room of our grandmother's day. After speaking of the many modern conveniences used in housekeeping, Mrs. Preston said that time may yet come when dish washing will be done away with, when the introduction of plates cheap enough to permit of their destruction after each meal by burning. Wouldn't this be glorious? Many old fashioned housewives feel that they deserve credit if they pass hours and hours over their housework. The modern housekeeper knows how to cut corners to make the least effort do the most work. It is no more to be praised to do housework in the good old fashioned way than to do farming in the old way, with sickle and scythe in place of the reaper and mower. The modern housekeeper has learned to let modern invention save her time and energy. To let "Gold Dust Twins" and "Old Dutch Cleanser" do her work. In every community there are those who through ignorance do not take advantage of modern improvements, and do their work in the old fashioned way, but it is only necessary to compare these women with those who do use every invention given them, and see how marked the difference and how vast the improvement wrought in our daily lives.

Judges had been appointed to determine who had the best of the arguments. Mrs. Ogden, Miss Daniels and Mrs. Heinsmith were the judges and they decided the negative victors.

Mrs. Stevens, the President of the club asked all those who were

personally in favor of women suffrage to manifest it by standing, and then those who were opposed to the measure to do likewise. Among those who arose as being opposed were the three judges.

FINE ADDRESS BY PARKINSON INWOOD H. S.

(Continued from Page 1.)

for even with ordinary talents one can make a success in life, and brave men "Never turn their backs but march breast forward"

Never doubt that clouds will break, Never fear, the 'right' were worsted, wrong will triumph, Held we rise to fall, are baffled to fight better, Sleep to wake."

Mr and Mrs. H. M. Tebay, the Misses Boos, Miss Laura Shoemaker, Messrs. Auer and Cole were taken over by Miss Minnie Swindell in the auto.

Program.

Quartette

"The Lord is My Shepherd"—Daniels.....Symphony Quartette
Prayer.....Rev. E. E. Parkinson
Duet—"Calm is the Night"—Gotze
Miss Caroline Boss
and H. M. Tebay
Baritone Solo.....H. M. Tebay
Sermon—"The Sublime Life, or Footprints on the Sands of Time"—Rev. E. E. Parkinson, Ph. D.
Duet—"Thy Will Be Done"—Jerome
.....Misses Caroline and Laura Boss
Offertory.....Miss Ethel B. York
Quartette—"All Hail the Power"—Excell

Symphony Quartette
Miss Caroline Boss, Soprano
Miss Laura Boss, Contralto
Mr. G. C. Cole, Tenor
Mr. H. M. Tebay, Bass
Miss Ethel B. York, Accompanist

Car Off the Track.

A car load of heavy ties went off the track with the hind truck, on the siding south of the Lake Erie & Western station this afternoon. It was attached to a long freight that was switching cars in the yards, and before the engineer could be signaled to stop, the car was across Garro street, completely blocking the road way. It was finally dragged north a half length, and vehicles could pass. With the rails wet with rain it makes ugly work for the men to get out and put a car back on the track.

Mrs. Alfred Alitz of Chicago, with her little son Gilbert, are here the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Haag of the Haag grocery store, corner north Plumb and Jefferson streets.

Don't Consider Buying Inferior CLOTHING

It's a Dangerous Thing To Do

Why throw away your money, your peace of mind, your good appearance on Clothing of Doubtful quality? In the end, you'll find plenty of reasons to regret such a Purchase

Buy your suit with a LAUER LABEL—suits having a reputation of the best makers; fits, style, guaranteed all-wool fabrics, and guaranteed to Wear to Your Satisfaction, or Your Money Back, and sold at reasonable price, in range from

\$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$16.50, and upwards to \$25.00

Ask to see "Reggy" and "Yung Felo" models. Just fix these facts firmly in your minds and buy accordingly this season. We are selling more Clothes this Spring than any previous year, and it's the goodness of the Clothes, with the Lowness of Price and the LAUER way of selling that's DOING IT



Shoe Department

We are offering some extraordinary values this week: For work we want you to see the Best Shoes on Earth at \$2.00 and \$2.50.

We want to show you our line of Dress Shoes and Oxfords, in Blacks and Tans, for Men, Boys and Little Fellows, in button and blucher, in Douglas, King Quality, Crawfords

We are showing all kinds of Spring Underwear, Hosiery, Hats, Caps, Shirts, and everything for man or boy. It's easy to buy, where you can see what you want at the right price from the Biggest assortment in Northern Indiana

Boys' Suits

We are showing the largest line of Boys' and Children's Knickerbocker Suits and Little Fellows' Wash Suits ever displayed in Plymouth:

Our line of Boys' "Knick" Suits, with two pairs peg top trousers at \$3, \$3.50, and up to \$5, are great. Wash Suits, in Blouse and Russian style, at 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 and \$2.00

LAUER'S Good Clothes Store 'of Course'